

# IMPARTIAL GAZETTEER,

## AND

### SATURDAY EVENING'S POST.

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by HARRISSON AND PURDY, at their PRINTING-OFFICE, No. 3, PECK-SLIP; where Subscriptions are taken in at *Ten Shillings* per annum; Essays, Articles of Intelligence, Advertisements, &c. are gratefully received.

ASSIZE of BREAD,  
Established in Common Council, Dec. 5, 1787.

A Loaf of inspected superfine Wheat Flour, to weigh Two Pounds Five Ounces, for Six-Pence.

A Loaf of Rye Flour, to weigh One Pound Twelve Ounces, for Three Pence.

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CLOSE of the HONEY-MOON.

From the DELINEATOR.

SIR,

I do not write with the classical correctness of a carter, I hope I shall deliver what I have to say in a manner sufficient to rivet your attention. When our feelings are strong, words are always at hand, which, tho they may not always be the most forcible, will be generally expressive enough; and upon certain occasions one stroke from the heart is of more weight than a thousand from the head.

Trained up, from my infancy, under the fostering care of the fondest parents, in the most indulgent style, I grew so truly attached to them, that I always found home the seat of happiness, and had never the slightest reason to wish for a removal.

A removal, however, having been projected by them on the most advantageous terms, my consent was, in a very winning mode of persuasion, solicited; and as I could not possibly produce a single word in opposition to the character, deportment, and fortune of the gentleman who proposed an alliance with me, I readily articulated a compliance with their desires; and felt myself happier than I had yet been, in every trace of felicity which I discovered in their parental features. After what I have said, with regard to the readiness of my compliance, you will naturally imagine that I was not altogether indifferent about the man offered to be my partner for life.

You will, perhaps, be ready to say. Sir, that though I gave a strong proof of filial duty, by the cheerful acceptance of him whom my parents chose for me, I was not totally in a state of indifference: if you mean, that I felt any thing like a tender sensation, you are mistaken. I respected him, I almost revered him, but I own I did not love him, when I went with him to the altar.

As M. D—— was naturally of a studious disposition, he spent so much of his time among his books, before he made his serious addresses to me, that I was a little surpris'd when he made overtures of the matrimonial kind, from a supposition, and was it not a natural one? that he would not prove a companion after her own heart, to the girl who dearly loved to join in the chorus of conversation, and whose supreme delight arose from the free exchange of sentiments, with people of sense and spirit, who had something to say to give a spur to attention, and who never dozed away their time at a visit, without uttering a syllable to keep the listening ear in an erect state.

Having drawn such conclusions as these from Mr. D——'s literary propensities, and from his predilections in favour of silent pleasures, I conceived no hope of finding him a man after my own mind, "three weeks after marriage." But O! how sweet was my disappointment! when I found him, in a fortnight, the very husband I could wish him to be; and before the honeymoon was over, my happiness wanted no addition. In consequence of the purest principles, and the sublimest ideas of integrity, he was a man whom every body esteemed; for his deep literary talents, and just taste, his conversation was courted by men of the first abilities; and he behaved to me during the first hymeneal month in so engaging a manner, that I am not ashamed to say, I loved him. But here I must close the curtain of felicity, the remainder of my letter must contain matters of another complexion. "O what a falling off was there!" Pardon this fall of recollection—I will endeavor to proceed.

Soon after the happy honey-moon was over, I perceived a coolness in Mr. D——'s behaviour to me, which gave me no small disquiet; as his carriage, however, was obliging, and respectful, I kept the uneasiness which I endured to myself; and almost met him with smiles, though I was, at the same time, in a very ineligible situation, for want of being acquainted with the cause of the change which had produced it. I was not indeed long on the rack of suspense; I soon discovered all that I wanted to know, but the discovery occasioned a scene of distress which I shall never forget while memory is alive.

Sitting one day in my dressing-room, meditating on the visible, the striking alteration in Mr. D——'s demeanor to me, to the whole family, and most anxiously wishing to account for the glaring traits of mental misery in his countenance, I heard a frightful noise in the adjoining chamber, and found Mr. D—— endeavouring to hustle a smart, showy young woman out of the room, who, upon my entrance, ran up to me, and in very animated language upbraided me for having seduced her husband, and preventing him from paying those attentions to her, which she had an indisputable right to demand.

Struck at so unexpected a sight, at so unlooked for a discovery, I was almost ready to sink to the floor; but mustered up spirit enough to ask Mr. D—— the lady before me had uttered a falsehood, or asserted a truth.

Overwhelmed with confusion, he stood silent, with his eyes fixed on vacancy, for some moments and then—as it starting from a hideous dream, turned to the lady in question, and said, (the tremulous tone of his voice will never be forgotten) "She is my wife."

I staid to hear no more—I had heard enough—too—too much—I flew out of the house immediately, determined not to remain in it, after what passed, and hastened to those indulgent parents, in compliance with whose fond desires I had given my hand to Mr. D——.

They received me with all their wonted kindness, and embraced me with open arms; but no words can express the looks which the discovery of D——'s treacherous behaviour produced. They loaded the villain with every epithet of execration they could think of, and accused themselves, in the severest terms, of having, though most innocently, laid the foundation of my deep distress. To give a finishing stroke to this melancholy picture, while we were thus mutually sorrowing over the scene, from which so much felicity had, with the most flattering prospects, been expected, two men, not very genteel in their appearance, nor polite in their address, requested, I should say demanded, an interview with my father. "He, accordingly, left the room. How shall I delineate the features with which he returned! Looking wildly about the room, and wringing his hands, like a man bereft of his understanding, he exclaimed—"I am ruined—I am ruined!"—This fellow having taken advantage of a commercial connection I formerly had with him, has drawn me in for a sum, by the payment of which I shall be reduced to a situation barely sufficient to provide the common necessities of life." Need I go on? every reader of sense will conceive, every reader of sensibility will feel the agonizing distress of—tears rushing into my eyes will not let me—.

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#### REFLECTIONS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS.

IT is not from men in want, whether the real or imaginary, we are to seek the natural bias of the soul. The necessities and comforts of life are procured by vast labour and hardships, which fall to the lot of the common herd of mankind in all countries; and labour requires harsh, forced and violent motions, which therefore become habitual to the crowd. As this race of men walk not for pleasure, but to perform journeies, or to remove where their occasions call them, they take the advantage of bending the body forward, and of aiding the motion by a sling with their arms as they walk—they have a nakedness of expression, and their motions and address are the issue of hardship and want, but not of the human disposition or frame of mind; on the contrary, the moment man is released from the violence and misery that oppresses him, that his real nature takes the lead, and his taste assumes its honest rights; it covers him with decent elegance, it bestows on him a dignity worthy of the sovereign of earth, air, and water, it wraps him in the golden visions of poetry and music, charms him with the new ideas of beauty and grandeur. These are the natural passions that lay hid, and now break forth to view, when the pressure is taken off that bent down the slave, and chained his attentions to the earth. The appetite of beauty lies always in the mind ready to direct us to fine prospects.

To consult our neighbour's interest is, to do him no injury, to prevent as much as in us lies, any person from injuring him; to do him justice in e-



very respect, and, beyond justice to shew him all the kindness in our power.

It is a great advantage for the public quiet, that we are subjected to hunger and thirst, cold and weariness; and as we are designed for a higher state, and better life after this, such defects and vexations seem also designed to keep us from doating on this goal.

The great object for true courage, is the resistance of any custom which contradicts the divine will.

## American Intelligence.

BALTIMORE July 8.

On Saturday last, about four o'clock, P. M. came on the most violent gust of wind and rain ever experienced here—while the livid lightning and loud peals of thunder heightened the awfully majestic scene. The low roofed cot of the humble poor could not elude the lightning's forked dart—a fatal flash conducted by the chimney, entered the dwelling of Mr. Daniel Mentz, (near the causeway, leading to Fell's-Point) an honest industrious citizen, and in one moment transformed his venerable wife Elizabeth, his blooming daughter Pamela, and his beauteous boy Jehu, to pale lifeless corpses!—A boy, about eight years old, and his infant brother, were the only persons in the house who were spared; the former received a severe shock; but recovering soon, and observing the fate of his hapless relatives, immediately gave the alarm to the neighbours who became the first witnesses of a scene the most melancholy and affecting that imagination can picture. It may prove a useful caution here to mention, that the unfortunate sufferers were all situated near the chimney. The unhappy husband and father of this devoted family is now absent, toiling for the subsistence of that wife and those children who no longer require his honest exertions.

O ye! whose hours in jocund train advance,  
Whose spirits to the song of gladness dance,  
Who flowery vales in endless views survey,  
Glittering in beams of visionary day.  
Oh! yet while fate delays th' impending woe,  
Be rous'd to thought, anticipate the blow;  
Left like the lightning's glance the sudden ill  
Flash to consumed, and penetrate to kill.

Considerable damage hath been sustained by the storm in various quarters of the town: the roofs were torn from several buildings by the fury of contending winds and many trees blown down. It is feared, the shipping and boats in the bay have suffered by this war of elements, as several boats in the harbor were overfet, and the people with difficulty escaped drowning.

RICHMOND, July 9.

"Since my last, General Sevier crossed the Tenaase with a detachment of light infantry and horsemen, and by a rapid movement reached Hiwassee undiscovered. He attacked the Indians, who, after a feeble resistance, fled; about twenty were found dead on the ground, many were drowned, or killed in the river: in short, the enemy's defeat was complete. The General says he means to follow up his blows until he drives the Cherokees out of all their settlements on this side Cumberland mountain."

We are informed that a friendly correspondence has taken place between the western inhabitants and Alexander M'Gillivray; and it is thought

that it was a stroke of policy of that cunning chief, to urge the Cherokees to commence hostilities; that so they might lose their country, as a mortal jealousy has long subsisted between them and the Creek nation.

NEW-YORK, JULY 19.

On Thursday evening was launched, the FEDERAL SHIP HAMILTON, amidst the acclamations of a large concourse of people.

From Poughkeepsie we learn, that the anti-federalists called for the final question on Monday last, but were over-ruled by a motion of Mr. Hamilton, seconded by Mr. G. Livingston, that the question be postponed till the next day, which was carried.

Next day Mr. Hamilton brought forward a plan for ratification, nearly similar to that of Virginia, only containing more declarations. On this a considerable debate took place, and much of the old ground gone over, and the decision again postponed till the next day.

On Sunday the 6th inst. arrived at Boston, the brig Expedition, Capt. Cole, in 43 days from Cadiz. Capt. Cole advises, that the Russian fleet which had been equipped for the Mediterranean sea, arrived in England some time before he left Spain, but would not, it was said, proceed to that sea, until towards August; the number of sail composing the Russian squadron, could not be ascertained, but was supposed to be as numerous as that of the Spanish armada, which was out on a cruise, off Cape St. Vincent's, and consisted of twelve sail of the line: That the Spaniards had demanded of the Russians their business in the Mediterranean, who returned for answer, that matters of their own concern engaged their attention in that sea.

Capt. Cole, of the Expedition, lately arrived at Boston from Cadiz, informs, that the difference between the British and Moors in all probability would soon be accommodated, and that the English merchant ships which were bound up the Straights, and which had put into the ports of Spain, in consequence of the rupture, had departed and sailed for the places of their destination without fear of their being molested by the Moors, though a fleet belonging to the emperor was then out. But one Algerine cruiser was in those seas, and no American vessel was heard to have been captured when Capt. Cole sailed.

Extract of a letter from Danville (Kentucky) June 4, 1788.

"The news from this country is exceedingly unfavorable. The Indians have done us more mischief this year, than for at least four years past. Scarce a boat can pass below Limestone but what is attacked by them; six or seven have been taken, some valuable lading; by a prisoner who escaped from them, we are informed, that the Indians have procured a boat or rather a kind of a floating battery, with the sides built high and bullet proof; this boat is stationed near the mouth of the great Miami. They lately took a boat in which was a Capt. Ashby and his family; a son of Capt. Ashby's having been very spirited in the opposition, the savages immediately put him to death, cut out his heart and broiled it, which they afterwards devoured in the presence of the unhappy father, who has since made his escape from them and come in. This is a piece of savage fury that I never heard of being practised before. They frequently make their appearance round our frontiers, but not with the same success as on the river; three of the wretches were killed last week. Five Indians had penetrated into the

country within a few miles of Col. Benjamin Logan's, but two of them forfeited their lives for their temerity.—Our crops are fine, and species of provision in great abundance."

Extract of a letter from Dublin, May 8.

"The recent failures in England are computed at eight hundred thousand pounds! This great national misfortune, having proceeded totally from the monopolizing spirit of her people, precludes the most trifling commiseration, though her manufactures and commerce must receive a very great shock from so unexpected an alteration."

Extract of a letter from Paris, May 1.

"It is generally allowed that some striking circumstances are upon the point of taking place in the French government, the plan of which has been digesting these three months past. Printers have been employed for this purpose night and day in the king's private cabinet at Versailles. Two centinels are posted at the door, who suffer no person to stir out. It is supposed that the King will make known his decrees the 5th of May, and that the Governors of the provinces will publish them at the same hour and on the same day throughout the kingdom."

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Luzerne County, to his friend in Philadelphia.

Wichbarre, July 9, 1788.

"I arrived here the 1st inst. and found the country in motion. I suppose you were informed of Col. Pickering being carried off. The people here have shewn much spirit to retake Col. Pickering; upwards of 100 men went up the river the beginning of last week, and one of the detachments, consisting of 18 men, commanded by Capt. Rois, fell in with the party Wild Boys, of 14 men, when a battle ensued, in which four of the Wild Boys were wounded (one of whom since dead.) Capt. Rois unfortunately received a ball through his arm, entering his body below the short ribs and lodged on the other side (since cut out). We hope he will recover. This prevented his party from pursuing the retiring Wild Boys.

"We had a letter from Col. Pickering, dated in the woods, wherein we are informed, that he is well; and that he received as good usage as the situation of the country he is confined in will afford."

Extract of a letter from Wyoming, July 9, 1788.

"The Sheriff, Major Miers and Captain Shoot with his dragoons, marched up the river with upwards of 50 men; they encamped at Butter-milk Falls, and from thence they sent Capt. Rose, with a party of 17 men, into the woods near Mashoping, where the insurgents were encamped, with orders to cross the river at Black Walnut Bottom, which they accordingly did, and in that neighbourhood took a number of prisoners, six of whom we have now under a strong guard; they had not taken up arms, but are equally guilty. The names of those taken are, Martin Dudley, Joseph Kilborn, Nathan Abbot, Ephraim Taylor, Joseph Earle and Thomas King. The orders of the advanced party were to meet the main body on the 3d instant, at Dudley's house, at Mashoping, where the insurgents were encamped. The detached party performed their orders and arrived near Dudley's at the time appointed, where they expected to meet the main body, commanded by Miers and Shoot; but to their great surprise, when the detached party came to Mashoping, they were attacked by the insurgents who were put to flight by the first fire of our small party. The main body did not arrive till an hour and a half after the battle was over. Had the body come up at the time appointed, they must have killed and taken them all. I hope you will use your influence, that government may offer a reward for those under arms."



*Extract of a letter from Lexington, (Kentucky) to a gentleman in Winchester, (Virginia) dated May 27, 1788,*

"Our country is exceedingly infested with hostile savages this year: a number of families are destroyed: the militia constantly in motion to guard the frontiers, and to little purpose: several valuable boats have been taken on the Ohio, and the passengers totally destroyed: Col. Joseph Mitchell, who lived at the falling springs, and his son, a few days ago, unfortunately fell a prey to the Indians, on the river, near the falls of Ohio. This day I have account of Mr. Henry Christe, who lately married Mr. Cartmill's daughter in your neighborhood, and some others, being killed by Indians, on Salt River as he was conveying up his goods in a boat; his lady is a young widow, and a great cause of lamentation. Our people appear amazingly hardened; dying by Indians makes little impression; familiarity is the cause."

The following is an extract of a letter from a young man (a private in Gen. Harmer's corps) of singular discernment, and a share of literature which might do honor to many possessed of commissions; dated Fort Harmar, May 8th.

"On the 27th day of February last a subaltern, serjeant, and corporal, with sixteen privates, among whom was myself, were ordered out on command into the Indian country, being sent for by the king of the Delawares.—It is seventy miles from this place to their encampment, and we were three days and an half in performing the march. We were to return the next day, but king Pipes requested the officer to leave a young man with him two days longer, when he designed to visit Fort Harmar, with a party of his nation, for trade. The officer appointed myself and another to draw lots, neither of us chusing to remain in the hands of the Savages—the lot fell upon me, and I tarried, and was in their hands four days before they with me reached this post—they used me very tenderly and with much kindness. A few days subsequent to this I was again ordered out to accompany a party of Wiandots and Delawares; was with them twenty days, and treated very decently though I had no use for my tongue. Soon after myself and one other went with another party, of Delawares and Wiandots, eighty miles up the Muskingum.—These fellows had a great plenty of liquors, and kept most of the time drunk, which made them very quarrelsome, and abusive to us; but the squaws hid their arms, and protected us; we were with them eleven days; and on their return they requested that I might be sent out with them again; but, on my representation of their treatment, the commanding officer of the garrison refused to give them any more men for such purposes. There are now here a number of Delaware trading very peaceable."

*Extract of a letter from Richmond, (Virginia) July 9.*

"On Sunday evening last we experienced a most violent storm, attended with rain and thunder, which incessantly poured forth flashes of liquid flame, causing a continual roaring in the elements. Several of the shafts were near and severe, one of which struck a large house belonging to Mr. Gabriel Galt, in this city, and shivered several posts adjoining the house, but the building received but little damage.—A house belonging to Mr. Thomas Goode, in Manchester, was struck about the same time, and considerably damaged, but happily no person received any injury thereby. A tree was also struck at Manchester and split to pieces."

About two o'clock on Tuesday afternoon a fatal accident happened at the gaol in this city.—Mathew Drummond, a native of Ireland, being

on the top of the prison, imprudently (perhaps owing to intoxication) got on that part of the roof which is outside of the balcony, and seeing an acquaintance, let go his hold to salute him, in consequence of which he fell to the ground, and expired in a few minutes.—It is said his wife and children reside at Philadelphia.

Died, on Tuesday the 8th inst. at Boston, THOMAS WALKER, Esq. aged 70, late of Montreal, in the province of Canada. The virtuous and truly patriotic exertions of this gentleman, in opposition to the arbitrary plan formed to change the civil government of Canada, early made him an object of ministerial vengeance; his sacred love of freedom induced him to join the American arms on their first appearance in Canada, under Gen. Montgomery; his uniform and valorous conduct in that immortal hero's campaign, his extensive usefulness in the honorable stations he has since sustained, indelibly stamps his character with the significant appellation of the gentleman and soldier.

On Wednesday afternoon, departed this life, greatly lamented by his friends and acquaintance, Dr. EBENEZER CROSBY, after a lingering consumptive illness, which he sustained with christian fortitude, patience and resignation.

#### ARRIVALS *since our last.*

Brig Recovery, Nash, Port-au-Prince; sloop Peterburgh Packet, Dougell, Boston; sloop Betsey, Bayley, Philadelphia; sloop Nancy and Polly, ——— sloop Betsey, Gulchrist, Port-au-Prince; sloop Brothers, Walton, Digby; schooner Polly, Todd, St. Thomas; schooner Fair Abiconian, Thurston, New-Providence; sloop Polly, Hopkins, Cape Francois; sloop Friendship, King, Edenton, N. C. sloop Washington, Webster, Boston; ship William and George, Goff, Boston; schooner Nancy, Saterst, St. Martin's; schooner St. George, Postlethwait, St. Johns; schooner Fair Maid, Chapman, St. Croix; sloop Lady Haley, Tillinghast, Rhode-Island; sloop Polly, Allen, ditto; sloop Sally, Lewis, Demerara; sloop Virginia Packet, Lowther, Glasgow.

The PROCESSION is postponed till WEDNESDAY, the 23d instant.

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Messrs. PRINTERS,

Please to give the following Advertisement a place in your next, and you'll oblige A. B.

#### To the FAIR SEX.

A Young gentleman of family and fortune, who is lately come to town, having little acquaintance with the ladies, and being desirous of engaging in the holy and happy state of matrimony, presents his most serious respects to any lady either maid or widow, who has surmounted the prejudices against an address similar to the present, and has the resolution nobly to meet the party half way. The gentleman in question is not above two and twenty, tall, stout, and esteemed agreeable in his person. It is expected the lady should be under forty, not deformed, and in possession of at least one thousand pounds.

"Letters directed to A. B. and left at the Printing-Office No 3, Peck-slip; will be punctually answered."

#### JUST ARRIVED,

*From the East-Indies,*

And to be SOLD,

By HENRY TEN BROOK,

No. 82, William-street,

A CHOICE PARCEL

A R R A C K.

## JOHN LENT,

GOLD, SILVER-SMITH, and JEWELLER,  
No. 61, Beekman-street,

BEGS leave to inform the public in general, and his friends in particular, that he carries on the above business in all its various branches, in the newest and most fashionable manner.—Those who please to honor him with their commands, may depend upon being served in the neatest manner, and on the most reasonable terms.

*The highest price given for old Gold and Silver.*

WANTED,—as an apprentice to the above business, a young LAD that can be well recommended.

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#### To the PUBLIC.

IN the infancy of the American federal republic, it should be the business of men whose leisure and talents qualify them for the purpose, to collect and preserve genuine records and authentic official papers, respecting the settlement, history and transactions of the several states. The Anglo-Americans are perhaps the only people on earth, who can trace back their history to the birth of their empire, by the indubitable testimony of authentic records, and un mutilated manuscripts of authors who wrote from personal observation. This advantage, with others peculiar to the western world, should be known and improved to the best purpose; that of transmitting to future generations, a perfect knowledge of the settlement and progress of the colonies, which were destined to found a republic on principles more favorable to every species of improvement, than those of any other state or kingdom in the world. With this view are issued.

#### PROPOSALS

FOR PRINTING

#### Governor. Winthrop's Journal,

Or History of the Settlement of Massachusetts Bay.

THIS valuable work was written by the first Governor of that colony, a man of profound learning, and personally concerned in most of the transactions which he related. It contains a concise, but complete account of all material occurrences in that and the neighbouring states, from the Governor's first sailing from England in 1630, to the year 1644—a period in which the four eastern states were settled, and their governments mostly organized.

The original manuscript has been carefully preserved by the heirs of Governor Winthrop, from whom it was procured by the late Governor Trumbull, of Connecticut, under whose direction it was deciphered and copied. The copy which the Editor has procured, has been compared with the original, by the Secretary of the late Governor, who has been able to render it correct. With a view to multiply copies of this valuable work, as well as to furnish the curious with the genuine materials of American history; this publication is undertaken, and the Editor flatters himself, that his labor and expence will be rewarded—for a reward is all that he expects.

The work will contain about 400 pages, large octavo, and be executed on good paper and letter, and sold at a dollar and one third, in boards. Booksellers may be furnished with the copies in sheets at one dollar each. No money is expected at the time of subscribing; but the encouragers of this undertaking are informed that the publication will be completed within a few months.

Subscriptions taken in by the different Printers and Booksellers in the United States.

New-York, May 1: 1788.



## Poet's Corner.

For the IMPARTIAL GAZETTEER.

On the marriage of Mr. J. W. to Miss L. B.  
**H**YMEN great mysterious power,  
 Now thy smiles propitious wear,  
 Deck the hymeneal bower,  
 To receive this blooming pair.  
 Here no fordid vows are plighted,  
 Fortunes fleeting gifts to share;  
 But two faithful hearts united,  
 Formed to make a happy pair.  
 Wedded love adorns his grotto,  
 Hymen takes them to his care,  
 Constancy he names their motto,  
 And records the happy pair.

A SINCERE FRIEND.

On the Author's being asked which of the Miss  
 L——s he liked best.

**W**HEN we the heaven's bespangled frame  
 With curious eye survey,  
 Say, who the brightest star can name  
 That gilds th' ethereal way?

When swains to grace Belinda's breast  
 A fragrant knot compose,  
 Who can distinguish from the rest,  
 The flower that sweetest blows?

Hard task, you'll own, yet harder still,  
 Betwixt three blooming toasts,  
 To tell, with nice discerning skill,  
 Which greatest beauty boasts.

A task like this on Ida's wood  
 Employ'd the Trojan swain,  
 When Goddesses contending stood  
 The golden fruit to gain.

An ass (as subtle school-men say)  
 To neither can incline,  
 When plac'd between two loads of hay:  
 That ass's case is mine.

To each my mind unbias'd bears  
 An equal, just esteem,  
 A tribute which such worth as their's  
 From all mankind may claim.

Yet were the truth, you'll say, confess'd,  
 There's one in some degree  
 Which hits your taste above the rest—  
 There is, and——is she.

T. M.

## The TRANSFORMATION.

**A** Monkey once (an odd petition)  
 Beg'd Jove to alter his condition,  
 And thus his bold request began:  
 "O Jupiter, to th' form of man,  
 Change me, I pray, and let me know,  
 Each human virtue, which below,  
 Compleats the creature so approv'd,  
 And by the fairer sex below'd:  
 For, sure, as lawfully we may  
 Assume the shape of men, as they  
 Copy from us each charm and grace  
 Conspicuous in the monkey-race."  
 Jove heard his prayer,—and, what is strange,  
 That instant to a man did change,  
 His pugship, who does now begin  
 To dress, talk nonsense, and to grin;  
 And is, in mind, and outward shew,  
 The very creature call'd a BEAU.

## THE MORALIST.

The necessity of depending for success on the blessing  
 of heaven.

**L**ET me finish the subject, with recalling  
 your attention to that dependence on the  
 blessing of heaven, which amid't all your endeavours  
 after improvement, you ought continually to  
 preserve. It is too common with the young, even  
 when they resolve to tread the path of virtue and  
 honor, to set out with presumptuous confidence in  
 themselves. Trusting to their own abilities for  
 carrying them successfully through life, they are  
 careless of applying to God, or of deriving any  
 assistance from what they are apt to reckon the  
 gloomy discipline of religion. Alas! how little do  
 they know the dangers which await them? neither  
 human wisdom, nor human virtue, unsupported  
 by religion, are equal for the trying situations  
 which often occur in life. By the shock of tempta-  
 tion, how frequently have the most virtuous in-  
 tentions been overthrown! under the pressure of  
 disaster, how often has the greatest constancy sunk!  
 destitute of the favour of God, you are in no better  
 situation, with all your boasted abilities, than  
 orphans left to wander in a trackless desert, with-  
 out any guide to conduct them, or any shelter to  
 cover them from the gathering storm. Correct,  
 then, this ill-founded arrogance. Expect not  
 that your happiness can be independent of him  
 who made you. By faith and repentance, apply  
 to the redeemer of the world. By piety and pray-  
 er, seek the protection of the God of Heaven.

## On FEMALE DRESS.

**E**VERY woman of taste who piques herself on  
 being distinguished for her dress, is ready to  
 pay the same attention to fashion as the Bastard in  
 King Lear to Nature, and adopting his spirited  
 language, to exclaim,  
 "Thou, Fashion, art my goddess; to thy laws,  
 My services are bound."  
 Fashion is substituted here with particular pro-  
 priety, as the fine ladies of the age, in opposition  
 to the laws of nature, bind their services to her,  
 and obey her capricious commands, however ridi-  
 culous they may, secretly, think they are, with  
 the most perfect submission, and would be shocked  
 to death to appear in the politest circles, dressed  
 like no other woman in the place, though in a  
 manner not only suitable to her person, age, and  
 situation in life, but even elegant and becoming.  
 Such is the sway of Fashion, such is her despotic  
 power.

## Bibles, testaments, spel-

ling-books, Watts's psalms and hymns, ledgers and  
 journals, blank cyphering-books, writing do. seal-  
 ing wax and wafers, quills, black lead pencils,  
 writing paper, seaman's journals, and a general  
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